frankly, I already told you I thought you were intelligent and I'm not going to spend a lot of time on what should be obvious anyway.

Then we have got the Saturday morning and the third defense, if we count them up, the Saturday night surprise. Let's be 100, 100 percent clear as to what Dr. Mitchell said. He said, "It is possible," repeat, possible, "that the victim was killed on either Friday night or Saturday night, based solely upon my initial external examination of the body of Valerie Hill." I don't think it could be any clearer that that is what he said. And as he told the grand jury, rigor mortis, the stiffening of the body after death, normally begins to pass off within 24 to 48 hours.

If we were looking at a calendar, this would put the normal time of death or the normal median time of death sometime Saturday afternoon. Could it have been 16, 17, 18 hours earlier? Absolutely.

Heating conditions refer, first of all,

to 75 degrees. It wasn't the temperature of the house. The temperature of the house was 62 degrees. Valerie Hill kept the heat down, as we now know. That's why she had plastic on the front door. Basement underneath her, cold floor. And the nights, as you might expect, in March of 1987 were cold as well.

He had a chance to review autopsy sectional slides of the brain. He considered the temperature factors. And most importantly, when he tells you what an autopsy is, it is not just medical stuff on a slab in the morgue. It is a constellation of all the other circumstantial factors that lead him into an opinion as to what is most likely the time of death. Friday night.

Please, please, if someone in the jury room says, geez, I have a reasonable doubt, Dr. Mitchell says she could have died Saturday, don't look for a conviction, in any case, where the body isn't found within 24 hours, because you're playing right into this defendant's scheme. Because

Dr. Mitchell is going to say the same thing in any case he ever testifies to, because -- well, because I think that's what he'll do. Namely, that "I am not Jack Klugman. I cannot tell you she died at 6:30 on Tuesday, the 4th of July." That's not the way it works in the real world.

He wants you to think, Hector Rivas wants you to think that she died Saturday night because even though he hasn't really presented an alibi for that night either, he has presented some witnesses that have been with him. And he's just, he's just Mr. Social Butterfly on Saturday night. He rushes up to Liz Lewis, gives her a big hug. Ed Marion remembers him dancing up a storm.

And the library book. You know, when I took this case six months ago and began to look into it, I said, you know, the library book, it's going to be important. I'm going to look for a jury that knows not to be fooled by a defendant. The cunning of it all, the library book. And the beautiful irony